

Baby one breath away.
I'll find the words to say.
I'll sit and light the bong.
I'll hold my hit in real long.
I don't know if I can go up inside of you tonight.
Oh Mary baby please don't fuss and fight.
You've heard the line before.
Mary baby please don't think I'm a bore.
If you come home to me turn off the lights, and lock up the doors, and start getting busy.

I don't know if I can go so far up inside you tonight.
Oh Mary baby I could do it right.
When we got to the pad,
Mary baby started calling me her dad.
Yes, she gave me head.
We could not find a damn bed!
Fifteen years old plus one, hotter than a microwave oven.
Oh Mary baby, daddy is coming home.